

# European Centers Connected by Great Barge Canal

Special Correspondence of The Star.

MARSEILLE, France, June 8, 1916.

REMARKABLE American fortunes may be founded on the reading of these lines.

At Marseille I have learned important news for business men. I have seen gigantic works, of ship and barge canals, docks and marine basins constructed during war, and, as I may say truthfully, to invite American products, for the most part.

Stronger yet, I have seen a great inland sea, close to Marseille, whose shores are destined to be lined by American storage houses and factories for finishing, duty free—a kind of no-man's land, a "free zone," where American shippers can take breath and prepare their European campaigns.

This idea of "free zones" is running like wildfire through France, Italy, Russia and other European countries, in spite of the war—or, rather, as a result of it. They are waked up. Hamburg and Bremen were the great examples, but Hamburg's prosperity was due, principally, to lack of competition. American typewriters, agricultural machinery, ready-made shoes and photographic materials for sale in Russia, Scandinavia, the Balkans and even Turkey and Italy had, practically, to be shipped via Hamburg—even the French themselves did it, finding a compelling advantage in Hamburg's "free zone," in particular.

It will be different after the war. These are vital matters—in a struggle of giants.

My recent interview with the Russian commercial attaché in Paris concerning the duma project to set up "free zones" at Odessa and a Baltic port, for trade with Russia, Scandinavia, the Balkan states and Turkey, was deemed worthy of official attention and republication by the Chicago Association of Commerce. Italy is studying a "free zone" at Genoa. England proposes one at Alexandria, Egypt.

They all want us. And this answers the great inquiry of American business men, How are we, practically, to proceed?

After the war it is foreseen that all kinds of American products—"almost anything that bears the name American," according to one of our manufacturers who has already succeeded—will be eagerly purchased in Europe.

We can continue our war sales and increase them, but Americans who want the cream and bulk of the business know that they must go after it. Europe will be very busy. We must show

goods, because if we don't, others will. We must offer our products in Europe. The American manufacturer already quoted, and not at all in war furnished materials. "It requires a central stockroom and a few American representatives to cover the ground by personal call."

We know it. What America wants to know is details.

Where shall we ship our goods? Can we set up our stockroom in some likely European port, from which to radiate the materials in Europe? Which port? What about paying duties on such shipments in advance, before they are sold or before we have obtained orders for them?

I hear the question on all sides. In Paris, from newly arrived Americans. There is a scramble of inquiry. America is far away. To fill orders promptly, they say, we must carry considerable stocks in Europe. In feeling our way we would often like to ship our products half or three-quarters manufactured, to finish them in Europe, according to the details of orders obtained, when obtained, and free of duty.

Is there a French port where we can set up our factories for finishing, duty free, as used to be possible at Hamburg?

It is within command of skilled, artistic or cheap French handwork? Is there a territory where American raw material may be deposited, as yet unused—shipped, so to speak, for speculation? If such a port also gives cheap and varied transportation facilities to other European centers it possesses, evidently, great advantages for Americans.

The free zone? You see, they are running to meet us.

Only yesterday, the French state and Marseille port invited a number of Americans to come down to Marseille and, together with the representatives of Marseille port, inaugurate the piercing of the giant Rove canal tunnel in full war time. It is the greatest tunnel in the world, seventy-five feet wide, forty-seven feet high from water level to ceiling, four and one-half miles long and with a depth of water permitting the passage of barges of 1,500 tons dead weight through the mountains behind Marseille, connecting with the great Rhone canal to Arles, and thence, by the canal network radiating from Chalon-sur-Saone, to Mulhouse in Alsace, Paris, Dunkirk in northern France, the entire Belgian canal system, the Rhine and the Elbe (if business ever begins again with Germany) and, really, I scarcely know what not in central Europe—for example, Switzerland at Basle.

"We have arrived at a point of civilization," says Adrien Artaud, president of the Marseille Chamber of Commerce, "where the railroad does not suffice. The word is canal."

You understand, ship canals and great barge canals, always greater and deeper.

er, are required for cheap transportation.

They have got them at Marseille at last—in war.

The Rove canal tunnel is pierced.

Marseille has broken through the mountains which hemmed her in on the

side, and she is now a free port.

Genoa, the great Italian port, cannot do this, at least for the present, cut off as she is by the barrier of the Alps. Genoa has only the railroad; yet those who reflect how wonderfully Genoa's maritime trade sprang up by the mere piercing of the St. Gothard railroad tunnel will grasp the advantages of a Mediterranean port, like Marseille, possessing both railroad and great barge canal connections.

Yet all this is little without the "free zone."

The coming "free zone" of Marseille was the surprise which the French ministers and Marseille Chamber of Commerce gave to us visiting Americans.

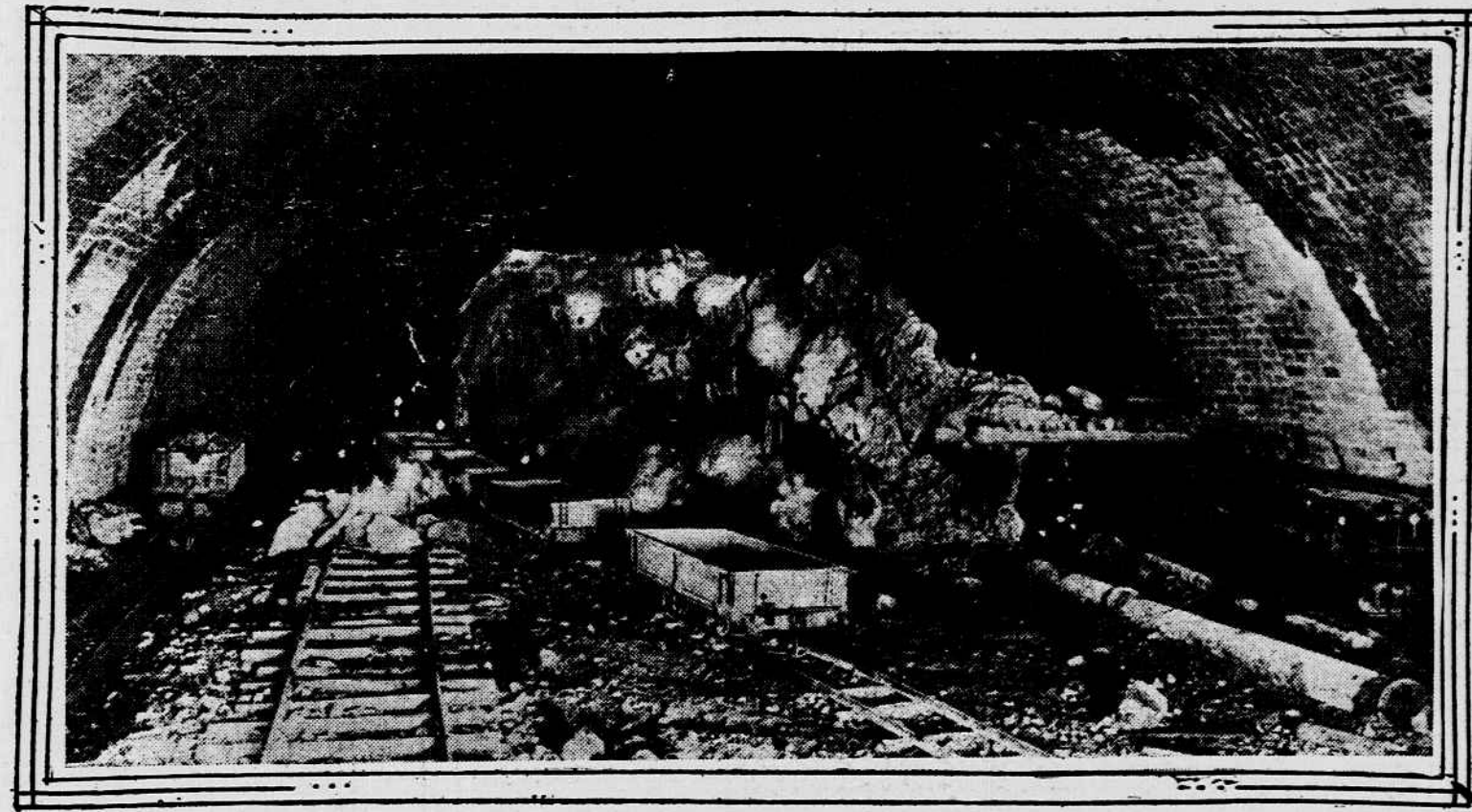
We saw the already pierced tunnel—its scarcely concerns us, except for its example and its triumph, in canal construction, over the deep cut.

We saw the partially completed barge canal which joins Marseille to Arles and the network beyond by widening and deepening the already existing canal from Arles to Bouc, at a cost of \$18,000,000. Just behind the hills which hem Marseille (and which necessitated the canal tunnel for the city's use) it passes through the extraordinary inland sea which I have already mentioned, called the Etang de Berre, an ancient bay of the Mediterranean, now as far as the eye can see, with depths already from thirty feet to fifteen feet up to its very edges.

We saw the Etang de Berre, soon to become famous in the annals of American business.

The Etang de Berre is already open to the Mediterranean by a veritable ship canal, cut years ago, for the then mere purpose of making it a harbor of

**A NEW Opportunity for Americans to Capture European Trade After the War—Sterling Heilig, The Sunday Star's Correspondent in France, Attends Inauguration of Piercing of the Rove Tunnel Canal—Marseille Prepares a Duty-Free Territory Where Americans Can Set Up Warehouses and Factories for Finishing Their Products—Gigantic Works Completed in War Time.**



THE ROVE CANAL TUNNEL, A DEMONSTRATION OF WHICH HAS BEATEN THE DEEP CUT FOR ALL BARGE CANALS AS TO TIME AND EXPENSE OF CONSTRUCTION AND UPKEEP. IT IS THE GREATEST TUNNEL IN THE WORLD.

refuge. Now, rectified and improved it will serve the grandiose purpose of the Marseille "free zone," because it is this Etang de Berre, connected equally with the Mediterranean by ship canal and with the seagoing barge canal from Marseille to Arles, that is to become the wished-for no-man's land, the "little corner of America in Europe" which Americans in France are already agog about.

It is merely a question of rushing a law through the French parliament.

Never have I seen an idea of this kind gain such sudden popularity in a protectionist country like France.

Every one seems all at once to grasp the fact that such "free zones" work in no way against protection. All its products which finally enter France in general for sale or sold must, naturally, pay the usual duties, exactly as they did on entering Germany from Hamburg.

That is to say, in full war, at a time when everything is more or less upset by the great struggle of France to repel invaders.

You might say, indeed, that the entire business majority of France not monopolized by war furnishing or not

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise, but because they

gave entrance to brilliantly lighted rooms.

They have extraordinary powers of flight owing to the extension of a delicate membrane which grows between their elongated fringed bones of the forelimbs. These membranes extend so as to reach the hind legs and sometimes include the tail. By means of these "wings" they are accomplished fliers; so accomplished, in fact, that the ancient zoologists, including those of the Bible, were wont to classify them with the birds. A great many weird tales are told of bats and everything uncanny and horrible has been associated with them. But this has been due to ignorance; science and time will eliminate these false stories.

Our bird neighbors are many. It may be safely said that there are about three hundred species of birds in the District. One of the best places for studying birds is in Rock Creek Park. There the combination of shore, woods and meadow provides the possibility of seeing, without rambling over miles and miles of territory, a large number of widely divergent species. The river is also a good place to observe them.

Of the large birds and game birds, there is a goodly variety. The famed canvasback duck makes its abode there, as do the oldwife and the dusky varieties. We have the green-winged teal and occasionally wild geese and swans, the sora, king and Virginia rail, the English snipe with some of its numerous allies, the plover, the bolwhite and grouse. Wild turkeys are found in the District. They have been found at the Zoo building nests on the cases of the capote turkeys, so attracted have they been by their own species.

It is a rare thing to see more than one or two gulls on the river nowadays, but ten or twenty years ago a flock of a hundred or more was a common sight.

Near the 16th street reservoir is a colony of ivory herons, and this side of Somerset the great blue and common green heron have been frequently seen this year. Once in a long time sharp eyes see a mourning dove, the only representative of the wild pigeon found here.

The common black vulture is well known, and fishawks may be seen in daily flight over the river. The white-headed eagle, the national bird of America, very fittingly chooses the capital for its home. The owl, the birds of wisdom, so called not because they are so wise